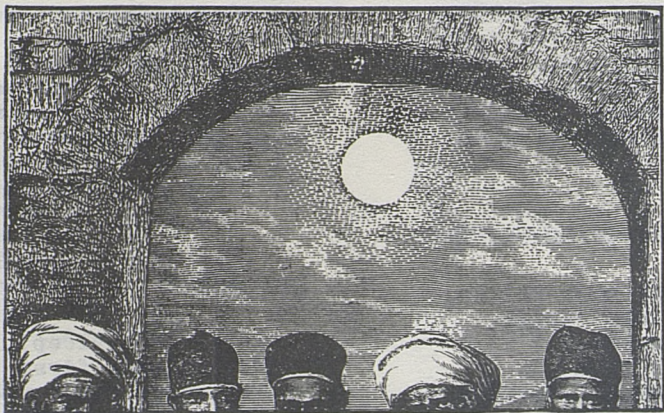


"Some of the most interesting experiences I had on my trip to the other side of the world were experiences I didn't think I had."

*- Richard Foreman*



When we went overland from Izmir to India in 1970 we had to learn to live with very little privacy. We stayed in cheap hotels where the toilet was down the hall. On the streets we were watched and followed. Once, in Pakistan, it really got to us.

We were waiting for a train in Lahore, sitting on a bench, our packs between our knees and the temperature over a hundred. Slowly a crowd of young men gathered until there were fifteen or so in a semi-circle around us. We were curiosities and they were curious. But poor, very poor. They had grown up against tremendous odds, the biggest of which was poverty. They just stood and stared at us. It got kind of scary. Finally Mary turned to the nearest guy and asked, "Do you speak English?" He gestured yes. "Look," she said, "we're people too, just like you. It's uncomfortable with all of you standing around looking at us." The guy said something in Punjabi to the others and the crowd melted away.